POECI MÓWIĄ

ORLE BIAŁY!...

Hej, Orle Biały, pierzchły dziejów
mroki,
Leć dziś wspaniały hen na lot wysoki,
Na pola chwały, nad niebios obłoki,
Ponad świat cały—wielki i szeroki!

Hej, Orle Biały, ongi zraniony —
Zbyt długo brzmiały pogrzebowe
dzwony,
Rozpaczne szały i żałosne tony —
Wiedź nas na śmiały czyn nieustra-
szony!

Hej, na bój, na bój! Gdzie wolności
zorza!
Hej, na bój, na bój! Za polski brzeg
morza!
Za Polskę wolną od tyrańskich tronów,
Za Polskę dawną — Piastów,
Jagiellonów!

Hej, na bój, na bój, Taka wola Boża!
Hej, na bój, na bój! Za Gdańsk i brzeg
morza!
Za ziemię całą, tę rodzoną naszą...
Za wolność wszystkich — za naszą
i waszą!

Ignacy J. Paderewski.

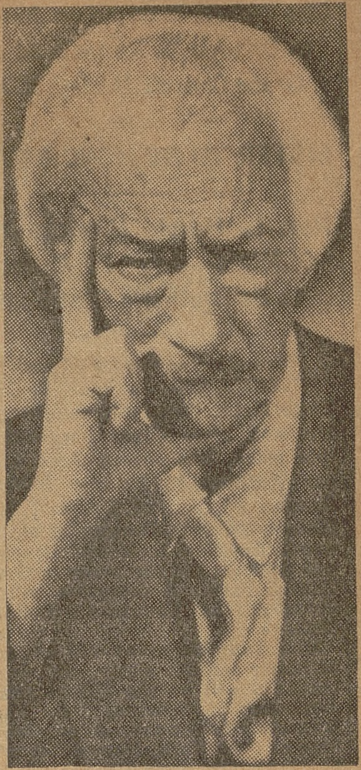
THE SCREEN

aderewski Makes Film Debut in 'Moonlight Sonata,' the New English Film at the Little Carnegie

MOONLIGHT SONATA, from a screen play by Edward Knoblock, based on a story by Hans Rameau; additional dialogue by E. M. Delafield; directed and produced by Lothar Mendes; distributed by Malmar Pictures. At the Little Carnegie Playhouse.

Concert Pianist.....Ignace Jan Paderewski
Eric Molander...............Charles Farrell
Baroness Lindenborg........Marie Tempest
Ingrid ....Barbara Greene
Mario de la Costa...........Eric Portman
Dr. Broman.................Graham Browne
Margit, His Niece.........Queenie Leonard
Bishop ....Lawrence Hanray
Child.........................Binkie Stuart
Club Members..Fisher White; H. G. Stoker
Butler ....Bryan Powley
Housekeeper ....Sybil Brooke

By FRANK S. NUGENT



Ignace Jan Paderewski

Paderewski is giving a recital at Carnegie, but it's the Little Carnegie Playhouse, not Carnegie Hall—a difference of a few yards reckoned one way, a difference immeasurable if reckoned another. For Paderewski, at 75, is making a film debut. The picture is an English production, "Moonlight Sonata," which was completed about a year and a half ago and has just recently found a distributor here. Why the hiatus is more than we can say. Perhaps some one had qualms about a septuagenarian leading man.

Still, there is something encouraging in the realization that the film already is 18 months old. If genius were truly ageless it would not matter whether the sound cameras recorded it. Possibly the future should have been better served had Paderewski made his picture eight or ten years ago.

The point now is that the sound cameras have caught the master pianist when they did. The record is permanent, or reasonably so. There has been no deterioration in the last eighteen months. The last echoes of a Paderewski recital have left Carnegie Hall; his music, full-toned, fills the Carnegie Playhouse today and may again twenty years from now.

As an actor, Paderewski is one of the world's great pianists. He emerges, though, as a quaintly dignified old gentleman, with a precise recitative voice, a battered white panama squarely on his head—a cross between Mark Twain and Albert Einstein. In this guise he figures in "Moonlight Sonata" (playing himself) as the unwitting fairy godfather of a Swedish family. His playing has brought one pair of lovers together; in a new generation it reunites that couple's daughter with her sweetheart.

But as a musician, and it is with that you are doubtless concerned, he need not pretend to be an actor. Hearing him and watching his hands on the keyboard as he plays Chopin's Polonaise, Liszt's Second Hungarian Rhapsody, his own Minuet in G major and, naturally, the theme piece, Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata," we cannot believe he actually was 75 when the score was recorded.

The story—something about a young girl's infatuation for a hypnotic bounder, her disillusion and return to the stalwart (and, to our mind, priggish) hero—is of no great consequence. Charles Farrell, once of "Seventh Heaven," does not improve matters and Barbara Greene and Eric Portman, as Eve and serpent, are barely admissible. But Dame Marie Tempest, one of England's oldest and best dramatic institutions, is a sparkling line tosser who keeps the script alive when Paderewski is not putting it to music. It is her talking film debut, too, which rather breaks down the "youth will be served" slogan. With Tempest in one corner and Paderewski in another, "Moonlight Sonata" belongs on the recommended list.



Marie Tempest and Ignace Paderewski in "Moonlight Sonata," openin
tomorrow at the Little Carnegie.